

## CHANGING OF THE SEASONS

Pleasures and Responsibilities That  
Come with the Spring and Summer.Migratory Omens of Fair Weather—Bringing  
Out the Flower-Pots—Notable Events  
That Will Mark the Year.

BEFORE the leaves began to spread out their fans, and warm south winds came back with warmer rains and bright sunshine, fancies leaned forward eagerly toward the coming summer and its full catalogue of interesting events, some of which never have in the world occurred before, and possibly never may again. It is with a sigh of relief that the winter sojourner looks across the beautiful lawns of Indianapolis, already green, and up to the budding foliage, anxious for the day to arrive when the dressiest summer fabrics will be worn by every living shrub. It is pleasant to know that the parks of, or pertaining to, the city are already preparing themselves for their later visitors, and that the currents of the canal are getting warmer and warmer, in anticipation of the season when the city's fairest will trail their hands at the boat's side and hold their parasols to the sun. Time alone, and but a little of it is now required to oil the wheezy joints of the merry-go-round and speed the stolid ponies to the spouting strains of a sweating calliope! The tents at the sick children's fresh-air mission will soon be pitched, and the aching little ones will then be better and happier out at this summer sanitarium.

No matter how the politics of the country and State proceed, nor who is appointed minister and other things, plenipotentiary and extraordinary to this or that distant coast, in fact, no matter whether Mr. Shanklin is sent to China, or made a local gas inspector, the clouds in the west combine forces just the same, to be split by a golden blade of lightning with splendid spectacular effects, that a horn of rain



may wash the sod of a grateful soil and let the most unpretentious slip of green see the sun! Those wayfaring birds of passage—the organ grinders, are already on their journey north, and will be hailed as unmistakable omens of fair weather, although their gruesome strains, ground from the last drops of "Sweet Violets," or "When her mother turned her picture too-oo the wall," ride over pleasant dreams, like an unshattered herd of nightmares.

"My dear," the unrelenting housewife will remark after breakfast in another week, "I think the flower pots may all now safely be removed to the veranda—I hope I am not asking too much of you."

Then the unreasonable husband will proceed to the cellar, to the upstairs reception room, the kitchen and the garret, working until the veins knot in his neck. Again the back board fence must be coated with lime, as well as the summer kitchen. Certain other apartments must receive their annual coat of calcimine, and brigades of long-pole artists gather at street corners ready for the work. It may not be apparent to even the most sagacious business man just why a carpet that was placed with no doubtful credentials some months before in the front parlor should necessarily have to be taken up, threaded and even scraped; but there are more deft understandings about the household who consider such a process indispensable in preserving the sanitary condition of the home, and it has to be done and well done.

As the season of sunlight draws near the natural turn of the precautions is toward burning bridges in the westward way of the cholera. This subject is discussed at dinner and at tea, until every vestige of decaying vegetation is cropped clean, while potatoes sprout in the cellar. This subject of social consternation will continue to predominate until all smaller cares are swallowed up or obliterated in the days of recreation and religious fervency at the Aton camp ground or Bethany Park.

Then will come the encampment, and the military excitement attending such a mammoth gathering of heroes. It may be broiling hot, but it cannot be warm enough to wilt the enthusiasm of the camp fire, nor



Summer Thoughts.

sully the nectar in the "old canteen." One of the grandest monuments ever erected will be dedicated to the memory of some of the grandest men that ever fought for the right on this or any other soil. The living will be done by the survivors of the loyal brave in a manner most impressive and imposing. Not a few of the surviving regiments all over the United States are looking forward to this speech of their lives with pride and gratitude. Events of an extraordinary nature will crowd each other this summer. Long before the marches, reviews and orations of the encampment week, measured by the tread of those who marched to the fiercest victories ever won by death, will come the opening of the Columbian exposition, with all its pages of progress and civilization from every quarter of the globe. Large numbers of people of this city, and, in fact, from all over the State, have already established their quarters in Chicago and near about during this famous fair. The dread of pestilence does not seem to enter or shake the enthusiasm of the people for this event, for, indeed, it would seem harder to shake the living human principle than to move the Rockies. If, however, this all grows tiresome there are still other refuges that will prove available. When it is no longer desirable to tent for a week down or up the river, and it seems too long a journey to the lakes, a short run in almost any direction will terminate at artesian springs, where the fountain of eternal youth dreamed of by the aged Ponce de Leon is, in substance, almost realized. It is at these places the health returns to the sickly, and the old wistful appetite of youth creeps back among the gastrics to clamor, day and night, for more corn bread and bacon.

It may still be found impossible to go from the loaded board with all the deep fullness of a voracious squab, as in other days. Yet with the aid of a few draughts from the hidden centers of the earth at these sanitary wells, flowers come back to the cheeks and a redder and riper crop of cherries to the lips.

Grace M. E. Revival.

Rev. J. T. Naugle, commonly known as "Camp-meeting John" has arrived in this city and will begin a series of meetings at the Grace M. E. Church this morning.

Wall Paper—Eastman, Schleicher &amp; Lee.

# Grand Opening OF Our New Building

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, AT 2:30 O'CLOCK,

We Will open to the public our Elegant New Store at

71 and 73 W. WASHINGTON ST.

And 32, 34 and 36 KENTUCKY AVE.

Without doubt one of the largest and handsomest of the kind in the United States, filled with the choicest stock of

FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS

Ever shown under one roof in the City of Indianapolis.

EVERYBODY  
WELCOMEHandsome  
Souvenirs  
For All

MUSIC

BY THE POPULAR

PANDEBROS.  
ORCHESTRA

LEADER . . .

JOS. M. PANDEB.

SOLOISTS . . .

ED. LENOX,  
J. B. CAMERON,  
CARL CAMERON.

OPENING

FROM

2:30 to 9:30 P. M.

EVERYBODY  
WELCOMEHandsome  
Souvenirs  
For All

MUSIC

BY THE POPULAR

PANDEBROS.  
ORCHESTRA

LEADER . . .

JOS. M. PANDEB.

SOLOISTS . . .

ED. LENOX,  
J. B. CAMERON,  
CARL CAMERON.

OPENING

FROM

2:30 to 9:30 P. M.

## AFTERNOON PROGRAMME.

FROM 2:30 TO 5.

1. March—Philadelphus..... Tobani
2. Overture—Mavourneen..... T. Hindley
3. Waltz—Path of Flowers..... Waldteufel
4. Selection—Trip to Chinfatown..... Percy Gaunt
5. Polka—Minuet..... Waldteufel
6. Enchanting—Clarinet Solo..... Mohr
7. Selection—Said Pasha..... Wiegand
8. Serenade—Spanish Wedding..... P. Silva
9. Overture—Reilly and the Four Hundred..... Braham
10. Galop—Opening Day..... P. O. Co

ED LENOX.

PEOPLE'S  
OUTFITTING  
COMPANY

## EVENING PROGRAMME.

7 TO 9:30.

1. March—Plymouth..... Wiegand
2. Overture—Lavender..... Braham
3. Waltz—On the Seashore..... Waldteufel
4. Dance of the Goblins..... Recker
5. Gavotte—Maria Theresa..... Keal
6. Cornet Solo—When You and I Were Young, Maggie..... Bellstedt
7. La Tourlevette..... Eysenberg
8. Trombone Solo—Signal..... Brooks
9. Overture—Concert..... Bach
10. Galop—Come Again..... P. O. Co

J. B. CAMERON.

CARL CAMERON.

71 and 73 West Washington Street and 32, 34 and 36 Kentucky Avenue.